

ADVERTISEMENT

MUSIC lovers and baseball fans are apt to have widely differing tastes. But no matter what your avocation may be, you are certain to find that the best way to go to the Polo Grounds to-morrow afternoon to hear Verdi's Requiem, is by the

Fifth Avenue Bus

4 GIRLS RESCUED AT FIRE

Policemen Pass Them to Safety from Third Floor Window.

It was necessary yesterday to call out police reserves to control the crowd that gathered to watch the progress of a fire in the building at 14 East Forty-fourth Street. Traffic policemen found four girls, employed in a hairdressing establishment on the third floor, ready to leap from the windows. They made their way to the building next door and passed the girls to safety without mishap.

The girls, who were of the name of Hughes, on the first floor, suffered damage from smoke and water.

HIS TROTH WORTH MILLION, SHE SAYS

Miss C. M. Dotz Sues W. E. Smith for Breach of Promise.

DEFENDANT IS HEIR TO LARGE FORTUNE

Proposed. It Is Charged, Two Days After Wife Got Divorce, in 1911.

William E. Smith, son of the late William Van Rensselaer Smith, founder of the Arbuckle sugar refineries, and heir to his large fortune, was sued in the Supreme Court yesterday for breach of promise by Miss Cassie Mansfield Dotz. The fair plaintiff, about whose identity details are lacking, alleges that her affections "were totally disregarded and hopelessly blighted and her feelings lacerated and her spirits wounded."

Smith, who lives at the Waldorf-Astoria, was divorced by his wife in 1911 in Reno. She blamed Mrs. Rosy B. Smith, her mother-in-law, for her husband's treatment of her. Miss Dotz alleges that it was two days after the Reno decree was granted to Mrs. Smith, in July, 1911, that Smith asked her to become his wife.

The alleged promise was made at the Gaiety Hotel, at New London, Conn. Miss Dotz accepted the proposal and soon thereafter, according to her complaint, Smith gave her an engagement ring. It was agreed that they should be married on February 6, 1912, she says, but Smith failed to appear on the date

set for the wedding and refused after that to carry out his promise. In fixing the damages for her anguish of mind and heart at \$1,000,000, which is a record in a breach of promise suit in this county, the alleged jilted young woman, it is understood, took into consideration the social position of Smith and the fortune to which he will be heir on the death of his mother, which is said to amount to about \$5,000,000. This Mrs. Smith inherited from her husband.

CAVE-IN BURIES CREW OF SUBWAY DIGGERS

Score of Workmen Slightly Hurt, One Seriously.

A hundred workmen employed in digging the new subway through Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, worked desperately for a half an hour yesterday to uncover a score of fellow laborers who had been buried in an avalanche of rock and earth.

The workmen were burrowing in an excavation between Brooklyn and Kingston avenues, when a great rock, tottering for an instant on one of the embankments, suddenly started on a downward course. Most of the men saw or heard the rock as it started to roll and had time to leap to safety. Twenty of the laborers, however, were buried up to their necks in the earth which the stone dislodged.

Anthony Massella was the only workman who sustained injuries serious enough to necessitate his removal to the Swedish Hospital. Dr. Paul Clark was lowered into the excavation in a dirt bucket, and treated all the men for minor injuries. The trench was 100 feet deep.

Street Lecturer Arrested. Charged with too freely discussing the "white slave" traffic problem in a street lecture before a crowd in which were several young boys and girls, Edward J. Ross, a lecturer, was held in \$100 bail in the Morrisania court yesterday. Detectives who arrested him presented to Magistrate Frothingham a copy of one of Ross's books, "The Social Scourge," which they said they purchased from him after his lecture.

C. VANDERBILT A WILLING WITNESS

In Amiable Way Replies to Questions Put by Thompson and Moss.

ONLY HEARD OF STEVENS CONTRACT

Interborough Director Listens to Words Between Committee's Head and W. H. Reynolds.

The first of the Interborough directors to get along amiably with the Thompson committee proved to be Cornelius Vanderbilt. He was on the stand yesterday for more than an hour and answered the questions of Senator Thompson and Frank Moss as fast as they were fired at him.

Mr. Vanderbilt said the first time he heard about "commitments and obligations" was when the committee spread the story on its record. He only knew of the Stevens contract through hearsay, and told the committee that he believed the bonuses to the Interborough officials were to be paid by the company, not the city.

While Mr. Vanderbilt was waiting to be called he was entertained with a little explosion on the part of ex-Senator William H. Reynolds. Senator Thompson had just announced for the benefit of the Mayor—that the committee was through with the wire-tapping inquiry. He added it was a collateral matter that the committee had thrust upon it, and spoke in like manner of the \$50,000 graft trail that developed two days ago.

"Outrage," Says Reynolds. Mr. Reynolds, who had been waiting to explain his connection with the case, jumped up and said:

"Mr. Chairman, do I understand that I am not to be heard?"

Senator Thompson explained that he would be heard when Mr. Vanderbilt and T. A. Gillespie finished. Mr. Gillespie testified for a few minutes, but his testimony did not help in tracing a yellow dog fund.

Ex-Senator Reynolds when he was sworn was asked to waive immunity. This he did. Then he said: "I never heard of any agreement between the New York Dock Company and the City of New York until I read of it in the newspapers with my name connected with it. It is an outrage that a man's name should be dragged into an affair like this and his reputation injured."

Tells of Stevens Contract. Mr. Vanderbilt, after taking the stand, was asked by Mr. Moss when he first heard about the Stevens contract. He replied it was first brought up in the summer of 1913.

"I was in London," he said, "and the late William A. Read dropped in to see me at my hotel. He told me there had been a little mix-up in the Interborough and that Shonits had started it by calling a meeting of the board of directors suddenly. He told me some directors objected to one form of the Stevens contract and others to another, and he thought the work ought to be done by the Interborough itself. I next heard of it at a board meeting. I asked: 'How about the Stevens contract?' and some one said it was all off—nothing doing."

"What was Mr. Morgan's attitude on it?"

"I don't know."

"When did you first hear of the Gillespie contract?"

"At the meeting at which it was brought up."

"Did you follow the working out of that contract?"

"No."

"Do you know that Terry & Tench, an unsuccessful bidder, has done some of the work through a sub-contract from T. A. Gillespie Company?"

"No."

"Did you think Mr. Gillespie was to take the entire contract?"

"I so understood it." At this point Mr. Moss read figures provided by the Gillespie firm showing the finances of the contract.

Same Questions Asked. "Did you ever say to any one holding an official position in the City of New York that some one had spoken to you about commitments and obligations?" the witness was asked.

"Not that I remember."

Then Mr. Moss asked Mr. Vanderbilt the same series of questions that he has put to all Interborough directors who have been on the stand so far, and that he intends to put to all, regarding the change of attitude of Mayor Gaynor and Controller Prendergast on the dual subway contracts.

"Did you ever learn what converted the Mayor?" asked Mr. Moss.

"I suppose he thought it was the best contract for the city," said Mr. Vanderbilt. Mr. Vanderbilt said he knew the late Mayor Gaynor well, and once, in December, 1910, talked subway matters with him.

"The Mayor said to me: 'Conditions in the subway are horrible—crowding and all that.' I said: 'I know it. I ride in the subway twice a day.' He said: 'What can you do to remedy it?' I said: 'I don't know, unless you build more subways.'"

"KISSING PASTOR" MAY GO TO N. Y. CHURCH Cedar Grove, N. J., Clergyman Considers Call from This State.

The Rev. J. Lewis Evans, known as the "kissing pastor" of Cedar Grove, N. J., is considering a call to a village in New York State, he announced yesterday—where twenty-year-old parishioners aren't quite so pretty and where twenty-year-old parishioners' parents may not take offense at a playful kiss now and then. Dr. Evans's resignation from the pastorate of the Congregational Church, at Cedar Grove, becomes effective on June 30.

Into what New York village he intends to move, the "kissing pastor" refused to tell yesterday. But his attitude made it unmistakable that he would not be greatly displeased at leaving Cedar Grove, where the three unfortunate kisses he bestowed upon Miss Marion Jacobus, his pretty choir singer, forced his resignation.

BATHING SUITS ROUSE RIGHTEOUS CONEY'S IRE

Islanders Object to Beach Customs of Visitors.

Those primitive bathers who hang their clothes on a hickory limb, but don't go near the water, are hereby warned to avoid Coney Island. Sun bathing, promenading in costumes that are intended for service under water only, and the heretofore fascinating sport of autoing from beach to beach in bathing attire, all are to be made subjects of fines this summer.

For Coney Islanders suddenly have awakened to the fact that there is a tidal wave of immorality in that resort each season. They have discovered, also, that it threatens the morals of their children, and if permitted to continue would make the locality an impossible one from the standpoint of all-the-year residents.

Backed by ministers and real estate owners, the Allied Realty Owners' Association, of Coney Island, told the Board of Aldermen's committee on general welfare just what they had to put up with when the sightseers made their annual visit. They asked that an amendment to the ordinance, relating to public bathing, be passed which would make all of these indiscretions impossible. Judging from the fact that there was no opposition to their plea it is probable that police censors will pass upon Coney Island bathing costumes in future.

Rush G. Estee, head of the brokerage

DRAG LAKE BOY FOR LOST BROKER

Duluth Police Use Grappling Hooks to Find Estee's Body.

HINT DROPPED HERE OF STOCK TROUBLES

Violation of Rules Mentioned in Gossip Over Affairs of Young Trader.

Duluth, Minn., June 2.—Police, with grappling hooks, to-day dragged St. Louis Bay, Duluth, in the hope of finding the body of R. G. Estee, of New York, who disappeared from the pleasure yacht Rambler here Wednesday night, after telling Kenneth P. Van Tiper, owner of the yacht, that he wanted some night air.

Rush G. Estee, head of the brokerage

firm of R. G. Estee & Co., of 52 Broadway, came to New York from Greenwich, Conn., twelve years ago. After his graduation from Columbia University, in 1908, he entered the brokerage business. He has been a member of the Stock Exchange since 1913, and was with another firm, from which he separated in October of last year. He then formed his present company.

His disappearance from the yacht Rambler at Duluth caused much gossip yesterday in Wall Street. Rumors were current for several months that he had been brought to task by the Stock Exchange for violations of rules and that he was desirous of selling his seat on the exchange.

The board of governors refused yesterday to say anything concerning Estee's alleged violations. It is said that serious charges were pending. Mr. Estee was largely interested, it is said, in transactions of Maxwell Motors, a stock which was particularly active several months ago.

H. M. Walsh, cashier of the firm of R. G. Estee & Co., was left in charge of the business during the owner's absence from this city.

The young broker was a bachelor and lived at the fraternity house of Delta Kappa Epsilon, at 608 West 113th Street.

About ten days ago Mr. Estee complained that he had had no vacation in five or six years, and was anxious to take a rest. He spoke often of his proposed trip on the Rambler.

Accused Storekeeper Held. Joseph F. Hand, storekeeper for the F. C. Lynde Company, a Brooklyn warehouse firm, was held in \$5,000 bail yesterday for further examination by Magistrate Murphy in Jefferson Market court.

A short affidavit charged him with suspicion of grand larceny. He is accused of removing velvet worth \$3,000 belonging to Winifred Brothers. Samuel Goldberg, a truckman, was held in \$5,000 bail on the same charge.

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Lake Hopatcong \$1 TO-MORROW
Also Every Sunday and Holiday
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HARD COAL NO SMOKE COMFORT

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Brooklyn to Greet Templars. Plans for the entertainment of visiting Knights Templars who will attend the state convention, to be held in Brooklyn on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, include a complimentary concert by the Kismet Temple band at its mosque, 92 Herkimer Street, on Monday evening. In Tuesday's parade 4,000 Templars are expected to march in uniform. There will be a ball at Kismet Temple in the evening.

This Editorial from the New York Globe

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA HABIT

By DR. FRANK CRANE.
(Copyright, 1916, by Frank Crane.)

A man's library should grow with his life. His books are like the flesh he puts on; and some men are too fat, and others too lean.

He should constantly add to his books; and quite as steadily eliminate books.

Some books are to be borrowed, or taken from a library, for you only want to see them once. Such are not really books; they are bound periodicals. In this class are almost all fiction, books "of the day," books in vogue with the mob, best sellers and sensations.

Other books, and they are not many, you want to keep. They become part of your being. You mark them, go back to them, they are as old companions.

Of these books your library should be made.

And of these books the first and chief is a good encyclopedia.

The encyclopedia is the corner stone of the library. It underlies, supports, complements all other books.

Such a work as the Encyclopedia Britannica is not the product of one man's genius; it is the finished utterance of the human race, it is the verdict of English civilization, it is the oracle of this present century.

To consult it is to consult mankind.

The encyclopedia is the one book you cannot afford not to own.

It costs something, it cannot be bought for the price of the latest thriller, but when you buy it you do not buy a cigarette to enjoy a minute and throw away, but a jewel to wear your life long.

As with other things, so with books, the cheapest is often the dearest.

And almost any young man or woman can become possessor now of this masterpiece of books. The most significant occurrence, to my mind, in bookdom within the span of this generation has been the act of a mail order house, which has bought the reprint of the Encyclopedia Britannica and is undertaking to distribute a million sets at somewhere around fifty or sixty dollars, the payment to be made in small instalments.

I unhesitatingly say that if I were a young man, whether a clerk, a salesman, a farmer, a mechanic, or engaged in one of the professions as a lawyer, physician, teacher, or preacher, I would own this set of books if I had to go without lunch every day and wear a shiny coat.

It is a luxury for which one may well do without some necessities.

It is the mind's wife, a comfort in leisure hours, a stand-by in a crisis, a companion in adversity.

For any man's intellect, I care not whose, is crippled without this mute and myriad-minded friend at his elbow.

Get the encyclopedia habit.

In other words, be a superior man.

The superior man is the one who is not sloppy minded, as the crowd always is. He challenges facts. He does not accept the ipse dixits of the loud and positive. He looks things up.

He knows. He does not take things for granted. That does not mean he is a pedant, crammed full of ready statistics, parading his fancy bits of information.

The sure-footed mind is not the one that knows things; it is the one that knows where to find things.

The person with the encyclopedia habit does not carry in his head all knowledge; but he has the key to the storehouse, he knows right where to go to get what he needs.

And, other things being equal, success is the reward of the man who is sure of his facts.

There are other books it is well to have, books that are entertaining, useful, and of cultural value; but there is no book you must have, that is equally essential to the college president and the struggling wage earner, except the encyclopedia.

Keeping Up With the Joneses.

GREAT GUNS WINTHROP.
GET Y' NERVE UP.
GO ON AND ASK JULIE
TO GO WALKIN'.
REMEMBER FAINT.

HEE
HEE!

This has been day that ever village, say a reel berglar the window feed star & stand out of it. When down this mor

The Window broke & the Johnson type set bul.



McCormack

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The most beautiful Irish ballad in years sung by the greatest Irish tenor.

Let John McCormack bring it to you on the Victrola.

When you hear it on the Victrola you really hear him sing it. For McCormack makes Victor Records only. And they are to be played on the Victor and Victrola only. And with Victor Needles or Tungs-tone Stylus only.

With this complete combination you hear McCormack at his best.

In the Victor Record catalog there are listed one hundred and eight McCormack records. Any Victor dealer will gladly play for you any of these records, or Victor Records by any other of the world's greatest artists.

There are Victors and Victrolas in great variety of styles from \$10 to \$400.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J.

New Victor Records demonstrated at all dealers on the 28th of each month

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To insure Victor quality, always look for the famous trademark, "His Master's Voice." Every Victor, Victrola and Victor Record bear it. You instantly identify the genuine.

